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Woodie "Northside Gangbang"

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[Chorus] x2

Northside gangbang, red flagz hang In northern Cali homeboyz from the valley to the bay claim

[Verse 1: Woodie]

Cock your strap homeboyz, we gonna ride and put these rivals in the dirt

We'll hit 'em hard where it hurts with strategies no sloppy work

So don't forget your gloves,

cover your mug, dress in black to match the night And red flags is a must have 'cause we ain't flaggin' stars and stripes

We puttin' it down for the northern cal, livin' a life considered foul

Why do I gangbang? it's just my thang, got a short in my brain, huh so now

Here I come wit a fat ass chop, SK slugs your vest can't stop

Settin' you up like a crooked cop at a spot where you thought you'd recop

Ha ha!! your dead now, how many want my head now?! I care less, I got blackbird waitin' for me to touchdown So until that day comes, you'll catch me crackin' forties Cockin' pistols, ridin' with homiez don't approach unless you know me!

[Chorus x4]

Northside gangbang, red flagz hang In northern Cali homeboyz from the valley to the bay claim

[Verse 2: Lil' Los]

This is Antioch kill a cop, f*ck a hoe and shoot a scrap Peel a knot how i was taught, don't get caught and stay on top

Watch you drop to the dirt and smerk when I cut turf F*ck survivors of my rivals I'll be at it every rebirth And we lerks in the cuts of east Co. Co. county All through out northern Cali northerners are getting

rowdy

From the valley to the bay man, this is how we gang bang

Posted in the alley way, creating scenes with yellow tape

Dank gets laced, liquors chased, red flag on my face And I'm gonna illustrate hate with a snub nose thirtyeight

And feeling great when I deplete the opposing team Get the enemies by any means but leave the scene clean

I keep my chrome polished and feel kinda hasty when I haul it

And quickly will see how ugly it gets over shady comments

Hear me out when you stomp this, f*ck your side All through out the nine-duece-five is where I sworn to ride.

[Chorus x2]

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[Verse 3: Woodie]

We're tippy-toein' through there set, mission to kill a vet

Bush to bush we infiltrate at a rate not breakin' a sweat Keep our heads straight, initiate tactics 'causin' defeat And leave some bloody rival meat in the street before we retreat

Don't get cold feet youngsta! You better earn your stripes

Don't hesitate with that tre-eight to leave a rivals head spliced

Cause once you're caught up in the life, forever danger you'll be livin'

Loyalty's above all laws, snitches die unforgiven Cause we're soldiers in a battlefield to earn respect we have to kill

Self destructive demons? Possibly, depends on how you feel

But let warn the blind let me inform all the homiez I foreseen a war when the white house said they're capable of cloning

Part of a plot to enslave, homeboyz keep stockpilin' weapons

So when the enemies get to steppin' with weapons from all directions

We could, go out wit a bang and that northerner gang Shall forever retain respect with legacy status attained!

[Chorus] repeat until end

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